

So it's not a very *good* scanner.



standuponit

standuponit

https://standuponit.livejournal.com/
2009-04-13 12:06:00

MOOD: 👽 ecr

MUSIC: The BoDeans - Fadeaway

So I just got called into the boss's office so he could give me something in a brown envelope. And it wasn't a pink slip.

I think I totally have her nose.

I remember what she looked like, but I didn't have any photos before today. Some just found me. (My grandparents' house burned down last year, and I thought everything in it went, too, but the photos were saved by a first responder. El Jefe said he didn't want to tell me until he was sure he could get them released for me. There are perks to this job.)

She would have been about seventeen when that was taken, and she looks older. Which is also like me, I guess.

...you know, if I put it on the Internet, it's forever. That's satisfying to think about.



This looks like a good idea. ... Little guy's not bad. ... Gotta teach RHex to smear.

38 comments



<u>Litrollcatz</u> <u>April 13 2009, 16:16:24 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

...

...Remember the picture I took of you, the first day you took me climbing Outside? You were wearing that floppy blue t-shirt with the sleeves cut off and chalk fingerprints all over it.

Except that the shirt was blue and you're a boy, it looked just like this. Right down to the shy arm across the stomach and the "I trust you not to steal my soul" smile.

'Scuse me. I think I left my pen in the bathroom.



April 13 2009, 16:30:17 UTC COLLAPSE

Well, if you had my soul, what would you do with it? They're a glut on the market.



April 13 2009, 17:41:00 UTC COLLAPSE

Not of the ones like yours. If, indeed, there are any others.



<u>____standuponit</u>

<u>April 13 2009, 17:45:09 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

...I think I left my pen in the bathroom.

Again.

Deleted comment



It's good that you're thinking to save something for J. =8=>

Deleted comment

fidelioscabinet

April 13 2009, 18:20:58 UTC COLLAPSE

When my father retired, one of the "jobs" he took on was having negatives made of old family pictures, so that anyone in the family could have prints--and he bothered everyone, second and third and fourth cousins even. Some of them were dubious, but when they got their copies of the pictures they didn't have--they got on board.

It was not cheap, back in the day before home computers and scanners and all that, but I think it was worth every bit of the trouble and time and cost.



<u> ace_cub_reportr</u> <u>April 13 2009, 16:32:00 UTC</u>

COLLAPSE

The first responders who saved the photos? Their initials were SR and NL.

I never mentioned that. I was never here.

vanishes back into the shadows like a dream of Deep Throat in the parking garage of history



standuponit

April 13 2009, 18:30:43 UTC COLLAPSE

oh.

April 14 2009, 01:07:42 UTC COLLAPSE

Your current family is special too.



L themaskmaker

April 13 2009, 16:34:45 UTC COLLAPSE

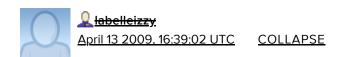
And now we've seen her, and that's forever, too.



<u>___standuponit</u>

April 13 2009, 17:39:44 UTC COLLAPSE

It is, isn't it? Yeah.



I'm very glad for you that you are getting some photos. I know how important that is; and how heartbreaking it is to lose all the family photos in a disaster like a fire or flood.

Hope they bring you good memories and good feelings.

(this LJ icon is of my little brother, his wife, & his baby girl; his two-year deathaversary is this week. Cancer. I have a few pictures of him, but not many.)

Blessings,

Liz



standuponit April 13 2009, 17:38:58 UTC COLLAPSE

Really sorry about your brother. And we don't really need photos--we remember things--but it's kind of nice to have the evidence. Feelings attached to real person. See? They were there.



labelleizzy

April 13 2009, 23:37:57 UTC

COLLAPSE

I remember better with photos typically, but I also know that sometimes photos lie.

Sometimes photos are a real measure of accomplishment, of family feeling, of couplehood or whatever, but sometimes they are a facade... and often they bring bittersweet... the contrast between what you thought was happening, what others were feeling, and what actually was happening...

perhaps too much information. Apologies, I did not realize that button existed in me, to be pushed accidentally.

wry smile



<u>___standuponit</u>

<u>April 14 2009, 03:23:53 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

No, no, I'm sorry. No button-pushing intended.

April 13 2009, 17:26:13 UTC COLLAPSE

Scanner aside, that's a lovely picture.



<u> standuponit</u>

April 13 2009, 17:48:30 UTC COLLAPSE

Thank you.



She looks pretty cool. I think I'd have liked her.



April 13 2009, 17:47:40 UTC COLLAPSE

I did. I mean, as much as you can like a parent when you're a little kid. I think I would like her now, too.

I told you about the jellybeans, right?



Q Ometotchtli

April 13 2009, 18:15:39 UTC COLLAPSE

Tell me about the jellybeans.

standuponit

April 13 2009, 18:31:27 UTC COLLAPSE

I'll be right over. Want some coffee?



txanne

April 13 2009, 21:35:56 UTC COLLAPSE

Yeah.



Q sacha

<u>April 13 2009, 18:14:44 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

I'm glad those pictures found you.

And yes, now there's a piece of forever that is that picture.

April 13 2009, 19:36:18 UTC COLLAPSE

That is a really nice photo. I'm glad it was saved for you.

<makes note to get own ass back in gear on the big "scan all the family photos" project>

<u>April 13 2009, 19:43:54 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

She's lovely.

<u> Deatriceeagle</u>

April 13 2009, 22:27:10 UTC Edited: April 13 2009, 22:27:57 UTC COLLAPSE

For all it can seem a little immaterial, the Internet is sometimes comfortingly permanent.

She was beautiful. I'm so glad you have her picture.

<u>magpie49</u>

April 13 2009, 23:05:50 UTC COLLAPSE

She's pretty, looks a little sad, or pensive, maybe, but sweet. I'm glad you have a photo to keep, and to show to others.

I just sent off a zipped folder to my daughter. We went through a bin of stuff we saved from my mother's house, and she picked out things she wanted scanned. She took the first batch with her on a CD, but the scanning wasn't finished, so I emailed the rest.

As time permits, I intend to scan all the photos so my children can see their grandparents whom they never met, or only briefly. My Dad's father I never met. He died before I was born. Dad's mom, on the other hand, I have lots of great memories.



calanthe_b

<u>April 13 2009, 23:23:04 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

That's a very nice mum you have there.

I'm glad you have photos now.



<u>____ standuponit</u>

<u>April 14 2009, 03:28:18 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

...I wonder what she'd say if she knew I have an Imaginary Internet Friend who refers to her as a "mum." She never got to travel much of anywhere. She'd probably think it was cool.



ace_cub_reportr

April 14 2009, 03:39:08 UTC COLLAPSE

That imaginary internet friend thing--I was thinking it's kind of true, that we construct these people we know online, imagine what they're like, and sort of make them up based on the evidence they give us.

And then I thought, "This is different from being married for forty years how?"

Huh.

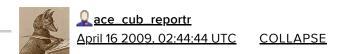
I'm up too late. It's making me philosophical when I should be thinking about biker rallies.



<u>____standuponit</u>

April 14 2009, 05:49:33 UTC COLLAPSE

Since you've never been married for forty years, there's nobody here who can tell either of us. >8>P



http://www.v-twinforum.com/forums/great-lakes-region/142098-law-ride-2009-a.html

I'm making myself useful.

"I am a fictional character"

<u>____zxhrue</u>

April 14 2009, 06:12:38 UTC COLLAPSE

I've always liked this (but surely _you_ must have read it?)

http://themindi.blogspot.com/2007/02/chapter-27-fiction.html

I try to practice being a fictional character at least once a day, it's one of my mandatory six impossible things before breakfast.

April 15 2009, 05:08:06 UTC COLLAPSE

Some of my very best friends are imaginary internet people. Some of them I have eventually met over the years. I've stayed with a couple, crashing on friendly couches in strange cities. I've even been to a couple of their weddings. But I always refer to them as my Imaginary Internet Friends.

It's always nice to know that other folk use the same phraseology. It is also a wondrous and amazing thing, this technology that allows us to get to know so many people whom we may never physically meet. It makes the world both bigger and smaller at the same time.

April 14 2009, 01:54:46 UTC COLLAPSE

Your mom looks lovely. Photos are tangible in a way that memories aren't. There's a bit of forever in any photograph, I think. Even more so in old ones you're connected to.

Like seeing a picture of my grandfather and his brothers in their late teens. Damn, they were a handsome bunch!

<u>↓ jennythe_reader</u>
April 14 2009, 02:36:01 UTC COLLAPSE

That's a wonderful picture.

This looks like a	<u>This.</u>	<u>Little guy's not</u>
g <u>ood idea.</u>		<u>bad.</u>
		Gotta teach RHex
		to smear.